

The Hellhound

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Summary: An old foe of the forerunners is unearthed by the brutes. what will happen when this aneient enemy is released.

The Hellhound

****Author Note:** i am not a super good writer and a terrable speller so there ARE going to be spelling errors. Note: im going to use the covonents slang name becouse its easier to type. Also this takes place about a year after the end of HALO 3(thats right, all caps baby)but the people abored ****_**The Unrepentent **_**don't know that. The Chief and Cortana might be in this latter after i find out were this stories going to go. flames will be used to roast marshmallows and light fireworks. :D****

****DISCLAIMER:** you mean i don't own halo? Good. Cause i'm not getting paid.**

****Line-Here****

[on an uninhabited planet, somewere in the milkyway, 2554]

Warchief Yamet of the brutes servade the bodeis around the frunt door to the forerunner were atleast have of the battalion the prophet had given him.

"Cor'el, why are there so many dead?" he asked a brute close by a little anoyed with such losses.

"apologeis warchieftain, the ruins were better guarded then we could have foreseen" he answered sounding tired.

Yamet didn't like that but there was little he could do about it. he knew that as long as they got the artifact they came here for that it was an exeptipal loss but they would still be on his record for to see. The prophet's had charged him with the task of obtaining the artifact from the forerunner ruins.

Some of the older transcripts that the prophet's had obtained said that contained here in these ruins was 'the hellhound'. It was said to be an age old foe of the forerunners that they had managed to seal away in these ruins. if he was truthful with himself he thought it was best to just leave the thing buried here, but the prophet thought that he could tame the beast.

If one were to look at the entrance of the ruins you wouldn't know that it was made by the forerunners. while it was the same metal and same color it lacked the artistic flare that most forerunner ruins had, it was a simple building built on the side of a mountain. As Yamet entered deeper in though it began to return to a more forerunner design. The corridor was littered with grunt, jakel, and brute bodeis dead from various defenses and sentinels. It eventually led through a blown in door into a 'control room' with halo displays and computer terminals. at the back of the room was a lift going down deeper into the mountain. this is where he was going. after many years of searching and then a full day of fighting they had finally secured it. the defenses were strong and gave him an uneasy feeling.

After going down the lift and through another long hallway filled with bodeis he came into a large square room with even more corpses along with broken equipment that used to be the defenses. the uneasy feeling grew a little.

Looking at his prize Yamet felt awe for the thing. on the far wall was a giant metal 'coffin' as it were. the metal box was about (AN: sorry, america) 12 feet tall, 8 feet wide and 7 feet deep. the 'lid' was about 6 inches thick and looked like it was welded shut. this is what he had been searching for.

Ignoring the bad feeling he was getting he turned to his men "get this thing back up to the ship. have the hunters help you".

~~~~~Time Skip~~~~~

[aboard the covenant cruiser]

"Warchief, we have secured it in the cargo hold and are ready to depart" came a voice from the bridge crew of The Unrepentant braking Yamet from his thoughts.

"good, set course for ([{some important covenant base similar to than high Charity}])." Yamet ordered.

Now this is where things took a turn for the worse. you see inside the 'Coffin' the hellhound was held in a stasis field that slowed time to a crawl within, but it was powered by one of the special crystals that react badly to slipspace. in this case it flung the ship across the galaxy and damaged the ship badly and shattered the crystal.

Yamet climbed back into his chair and shouted over the noise "Damage report. what hit us?"

Cor'el was the first to answer "something went wrong with the slipspace drive. i'm getting damage reports from all across the ship. we are venting atmosphere and the reactors are 're on emergency

power. we have reports of sevral dead or injured with some missing, we will not be going anywere for atleast a week, sir" Cor'el said pausing a couple of times to take in new info.

Yamet nodded taking this in, then "tell the heragok to start repairing the hull and suit up some repair teams. evacuwait and seal off the sections were we are venting atmosphere untill they are repaired. then see what can be done about the reactors." he said wiping some blood from his lip.

[-sence ~ change-]

Deep within the ships cargo hold, a pair of eyes snap open. The Hellhound had awoken.

**to be continued...**

End
file.